

as large as my eyes, and I can eat a  
tart as big as my hand.

*For cistard I'd run a whole mile,  
Tho' it rain'd cats and dogs all the while,  
I mind not the smart of my breech,  
So I get but a pye in my reach.*

Sam Lickspit one day when the cook  
was out, stole into the pantry, and  
with a knife cut the top crust all round  
the dish of a goosberry-pie; then tak-  
ing it off, eat all the inside, and put  
the top on again, so that nobody knew

It



it till the next day, when it came  
table, and his mother was cutting  
open, she was surprised to find it em-  
and immediately laid it on Sam,  
was stooping under the table, pretend-  
he was picking up a fork that he d-  
on purpose. Aye, you may hide y-  
self, says his mother, but you  
have your trimmings, you audac-  
wretch, to serve me in this man-

B 4